

REVIEW OF WEEK IN SPORT WORLD

Success Should Meet the
Plans to Hold Regular
Races Here.

SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH NORFOLK CLUB

Rector Runs in First Heat at the
Olympic Games To-Day, and
Is Picked to Win—Great
Interest in Rowing at
Virginia Boat
Club.

VIRGINIA STATE LEAGUE

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Richmond	47	23	.618
Hampton	35	35	.500
Norfolk	35	41	.461
Roanoke	35	43	.445
Portsmouth	31	41	.431
Lynchburg	31	43	.427

Games To-Day.
Richmond at Norfolk.
Lynchburg at Danville.
Portsmouth at Roanoke.

BY E. J. GRIFFITH.
Sporting Editor Times-Dispatch.
To-day and to-morrow the Richmond Driving Club has arranged a good card of running and driving races at the Fair Grounds. Upon the success of this two-day meet depends regular racing the first of each week from now on until the State Fair in October.

As Richmond contains any number of horse fanciers, and as it has been many a long day since races lasting any length of time have been held here, there seems no reason why the Richmond Driving Club should not make a success of the venture. Besides, there already stabled at the Fair Grounds, a protracted program is bound to bring some of the best stables in the country here, and the horses running under these conditions should shortly include a good string of top notchers.

If the gentlemen interested in the Richmond Driving Club meet with success, the lovers of the turf in this locality are going to be offered a rare treat. The club also hopes to race the last two days of each week at Petersburg, which will be another inducement to prominent owners to bring their horses here for the rest of the season.

What's the matter with Norfolk? That something is wrong is apparent, for Richmond won the four straight games with too much ease, clubbing the home team, 1-0, 1-0, 1-0, and 1-0, holds third place. I have heard among persons say that they never witnessed such uninteresting games. In spite of the fact that all were marked by some spectacular plays by individuals. The reason seems to be that Norfolk could not make things interesting.

I think that Manager Pender made a mistake when he sold Catcher Smith. The loss of a good backstop in the removing the leg of a chair and trying to make it serve its purpose with three. The Lawmakers stole bases on the crew catchers almost at will. They won their games by the machine, Manager Pender will have to make a find or spend that Smith money on a catcher just as good as the one he sold.

Richmond plays three more games with the Crew in Norfolk this week, returning here on Thursday to wind up the week with Portsmouth. If the chart students are not wrong, the locals have a hammerlock hold on first place for another seven days. This schedule should not give Lipe's squad much trouble, while the Red Sox are going to have their hands full getting two out of three from the machine, as the latter's change of management seems to be agreeing with them to a surprising extent.

James A. Rector, of the University of Virginia, will run the first heat of his race at the Olympic games to-day, and if he qualifies he will run in the final next Saturday. The "Virginia Flyer" is said to be in fine condition. Trainer Murphy picks him to win, and if nothing goes wrong he will win.

Three score of the pick of the world's automobilists are now on the 1,000-mile journey, and marks the fifth annual tour for the beautiful trophy offered by Charles J. Glidden, America's famous motoring enthusiast.

The mileage this year is the longest ever attempted, and even is a greater test of the durability of the machine than any of the other severe contests.

Starting from Buffalo, the entire route follows: To Cambridge Springs, Pa.; to Pittsburgh; to Bedford Springs, Pa.; to Harrisburg, Pa.; to Philadelphia; to Milford, Pa.; to Albany, N. Y.; to Boston; to Poland, Me.; to Bangor, Me.; to Bethlehem, N. H.; to Saratoga, N. Y.

This trip, which touches the most picturesque spots in the eastern and New England States, will take twelve days to cover. The rules governing the contest are the most severe yet adopted, and those cars whose scores are unscathed by penalties will truly have made wonderful performances.

Candidates for the eight-oared shell and four-oared gig to represent the Virginia Boat Club this season at the Labor Day regatta on the Potomac are:

One of the Most Elaborate
Bath Houses in the Country.
SWIMMING TAUGHT
The Stag Hotel and Turkish Baths,
Cor. Tenth and Broad Sts.

Amusements.
Running and Trotting Races
FAIR GROUNDS.
Five Races Daily,
July 20th and 21st.
Starting at 1 P. M.
Admission, including grandstand, 50 cents.
Ladies and children free.

IDLEWOOD
ARTHUR RIGBY, Blackface Comedian,
FLORENCE TEMPEST, Dainty Sourette
ST. ONGE TROUPE OF BICYCLISTS
Sensational and Comedy Riding.
Matinee Daily.

CHATS ABOUT DIAMOND HEROES

Jimmy McAleer's Comments.

When the St. Louis club was last in Washington the manager of the speedy team, Jimmy McAleer, for many years known to the American League president, Mr. Ban Johnson, was debarred from appearing on the ball field, and this necessitated that the effervescent Jimmy take a seat in one of the private boxes in the grandstand in front of the grandstand.

It was here that the writer found the St. Louis manager, and while sitting talking with McAleer, Clyde Milan, the nervy little outfielder of the Washington club, stole third base after having purloined the second bag a few moments before, and when he did this stunt the St. Louis manager began to regard Milan with quite a degree of interest. After watching Clyde's actions about the third base corner McAleer, with that famous left-eye squint of his, said:

"That youngster over there, with practice and some coaching, should make the most dangerous base runner in the business, for he has all the action of a Latham, who, the champion base stealer was in his prime, and though Latham was a lighter man than the Washington kid, still they are both of the same height, and both throw themselves in the same manner when going into the bag. What is another great factor in Milan's base running is his speed and his nerve as well as the nicety in timing his slide, all of which attributes were possessed by Latham."

Hardly had Jimmy finished speaking when a third baseman was knocked out more than twenty feet back of shortstop, and Stone, who should have taken the ball, was steered off by Wallace, the captain of the St. Louis club, who signalled for the center fielder to make the catch on account of his having a stronger throwing arm than the heavy-hitting left fielder.

As the ball fell into Hoffman's hands, Clyde Milan, who really had no business trying to come home on the play, put his head down and tore for the home plate, and though big Ed Spencer, the catcher of the Mount City team, had the ball in his hands, he was unable to get it away from the plate, yet that clever youngster, with a slide that was perfect in every particular, came in like something shot from a cannon. Just as Spencer's glove was about to close on the ball, the player gave a regular "King" Kelly twist of his body, and when his feet hit the home plate big Spencer was pawing the ground with the ball in his hand, the feet away from him. The pitcher, who was looking at him, saw that the ball was in the air, and he was pounding the edge

rapidly rounding into form under the direction of Coach Hecox, and already are able to give a good account of themselves when called on for a burst of speed.

Of the twenty or more oarsmen who are working for seats in the eight there are any number of likely members to select from. Doubtless no coach for the club has had better material from which to develop a fast crew, and if interest does not lag the Virginia colors should be hard to beat whenever they are flown this year.

Immediate interest centers in the club regatta, to be held here the 24th of August, when, besides the oarsmen, the club's four-oared gig crew may be given a chance to test its speed against a shell from the Old Dominion Boat Club, of Alexandria, Va. If present plans are carried out the regatta will be one of the most attractive held here for years.

In connection with the State Fair and race meet to be held in Richmond the middle of October, it seems that a very attractive feature might be added to the program by having an exhibition by the mounted police force of the city, and in connection with this to open a class for horses of the State suitable to become police horses or military chargers.

The recent addition to the local force of mounted officers has added much in the keeping of law and order. In addition to this a well mounted, well equipped policeman is an adornment; and the more spick and span his appearance, the better credit for his horse, and the higher the value to the city. Anything to arouse interest in the appearance of the policeman, himself, and his skill and care for his horse should arouse popular interest.

A prize might be offered, and the points of merit could be counted in such a way that each man of the force would have an equal chance. Mayor McClellan, of New York, has agreed to have Police Commissioner Bingham assign twenty-five picked men from the mounted force to compete at the State Fair, and it is considered one of the biggest drawing cards on the program. A mounted police exhibition should prove equally popular here, and an annual event of this kind will soon put to rest our mounted force inferior to none.

ST. PAUL, MINN., July 19.—The balloon Chicago landed at Blooming Prairie, Minn., eighty-five miles south of here, at noon to-day. The balloon Pommern landed at 10:30 to-day at Warsaw, Minn. The Chicago won both endurance and distance prizes.

Lieutenant J. G. Bennett, pilot of the King Edward, which landed at 7:45 last night at Hampton, Minn., on his return to St. Paul to-day denied that his balloon had caught in telephone wires.

A. Leo Stevens, director of the race in explaining the failure of the aeroplanes to sail better distances, said that the lifting power of the gas was not so great as they had anticipated, and that consequently the balloons were unable to carry the amount of ballast necessary for a long flight.

Captain P. S. Hudson, pilot of the balloon America, which landed last evening at Owatonna, fifty-eight miles south of here, returned to St. Paul to-day.

A table of the air line distances covered by the balloons from St. Paul to the places of landing follows: King Edward, twenty-four miles; United States, fifty-five miles; America, fifty-eight miles; Chicago, seventy-three miles; Pommern, fifty-two miles.

BENTLEY MAY QUIT
LYNCHBURG BALL TEAM
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
LYNCHBURG, Va., July 19.—It is believed here generally that Bentley, the heavy hitting catcher of the local ball team, who was called home Friday by illness, will not return to the team. It is thought that Bentley resents a severe roast given him by the press, and that he will leave the team. He is said to be going to St. Louis, where he is supposed to be at home in North Carolina, and is expected to be at St. Paul to-day.

of his private box in appreciation of Milan's great slide.

Tim Hurst and His Way.

Of all umpires before or since there are none who have been so much talked about as Tim Hurst. His paper, as accorded to them as the chubby little umpire, Tim Hurst. There has never been one who has ruled the ball with the same rod of iron as has Tim Hurst, and this is the way when ball players were men who would as soon trim an umpire as they would attend to any of the ordinary avocations of the day.

Such little giants of the grassy diamond as Pat Tobey, Jimmy McAleer, Jack O'Connor, Glascock, Virgil Garvin and many others too numerous to mention, who made it a point to go after the umpire of a decade and more ago, never tried any of these against Tim Hurst and come out of the big end of the horn. Tim always won out hands down, and, in addition, made the other fellows eat crow of the bitterest variety. Hurst always adapted himself to the style of the pitcher, and as the song goes in the opera of "The Mikado," he invariably made the "punishment fit the crime."

Bill Bernhard, who in Washington last year with the Cleveland club, later a story concerning Hurst and Dick Cooley, who was then a member of the Philadelphia team, as Bill Bernhard himself. The story, which has perhaps never before been in print, treats of one day when Cooley, in running backward to make a difficult catch, fell over on his head, and, in addition, got such a shaking up that he asked his manager to allow him to retire from the game, but Dick was a swell batter, and the manager, thinking that he was faking, refused his request.

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"I saw you play in Water-town, eh? Well, how did you like that town?"

Why, the first time I saw the place I was simply carried away with it," said Trott.

"The best of the play, though," added Sam, "was the fact that three men were on bases at the time, with two out, and if any of them had gone home we would have probably lost the game, as we only beat the Detroiters by one run that afternoon."

What Murphy Got.
During the weather of the excessive kind managers of professional ball teams are very solicitous concerning the welfare of their pitchers, and the various trainers employed by the different clubs all have specific directions as to how to handle the shagmen who happen to be working in a contest.

Connie Mack, aside from having the trainer place lead cloths and so forth on the heads of the pitcher, Mack also believes in giving them cooling drinks that are pleasant to the palate as well as being alleviating by reason of their coolness.

Now Connie's players also have the same kind of palates as have the pitchers, and he is very particular in this matter. One hot day last week, when the Philadelphians were up

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ball for the Dubuque (Iowa) Club, and the season out there at that particular period was none of the heat from a financial standpoint, and it finally got so bad that the club in that league had to play exhibition games with young clubs scattered throughout Iowa or adjoining States. This necessitated much traveling by the spike-shoe lads, and the venture they had on the way was varied enough to destroy any possible monotony that was liable to come.

When Sullivan was in Washington with the Chicago team he was talking to some of the local players regarding his experiences during the barnstorming days above referred to, when Joe Cantillon, the stocky manager of the Washington club, came up to where the group was talking, and as Joe is a native of the section of the country over which Billy traveled, he butted in with the following:

"You say that you played in Water-town, eh? Well, how did you like that town?"

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finally said:

One of the most peculiar plays I ever remember occurred one day when I was in left field and Mentzell was playing center, and as you know, Tom, I went on to get a fly ball, and he turned to see if I had caught it, and with this in my mind I made for Mentzell's territory when Benson White hit a high fly toward him.

"In running, though, I slipped, and just as the ball struck Mentzell's hands he was about twenty-five feet away from him, but that ball went through Mentzell's hands, and striking him on the chest, headed clear over to where I was. I held on to it, with the result that I was given credit for an out, and Mentzell was credited with an assist on a fly-out, which is a record that is hardly made once in twenty years."

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against the Chicago fellows, the fraternity composing the Athletics began to put up a kick about the matter, and Murphy, who is a born leader, was sent over to where Connie was busily engaged in cutting a cooling glass of some mixture for Eddie Plank in order to see if Mack would allow Murphy to come in on the deal.

It happened that Murphy had been guilty of a stupid piece of work during the inning before by which the White Sox had profited to the extent of an unearned rally, and Connie proceeded to flay the second baseman unmercifully.

When Murphy joined his waiting teammates, Nichols, the heavy shortstop, cried out to him in excited tones: "Well, how did you make out, Murphy? Did he give you any stuff?"